ESTABLISHED IN 1883.

THE NEWS-LEADER.

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THE MYSTERY OF THE KINGDOM.

Mark iv, 1-29—July 14.

"Receive with meekness the engrafted Word, which is able to save your souls."—James i, 21.

THE SALVATION open at the present time has been obtainable only through faith, and faith is dependent upon a measure of knowledge, or revelation, and this knowledge, or revelation, came to us from God; for, as said St. Peter, "Holy men of old spoke and wrote as they were moved by the Holy Spirit." God in this Age is calling a class possessed of appreciation for His Message. These are chiefly the poor of this world, rich in faith.

The point of today's lesson is to show the importance of having the right kind of spiritual food, and not allowing the new nature to become choked by earthly ambitions. Such as thus overcome will be inheritors with Jesus of His glorious Messianic Kingdom.

Jesus gave the parable of the Sower of the "good seed." The disciples were perplexed and inquired its meaning.



Sowing good seed.

His answer was that it related to the Kingdom, but it was not to be understood by outsiders. It was for this reason that Jesus spoke in parables, because the masses even of the Jews were not in a heart condition to understand. Only such persons as were willing to undertake the stringent conditions of the "narrow way" were to fully and clearly understand the parables. This is in harmony with all of God's dealings in the present time. We read, "The secret of the Lord is with them that reverence Him, and He will show them His Covenant."

In Verse 13 the Master indicates that this parable would serve as a general key to the interpretation of all His parables. "Seed" does not mean liters! seed, "birds" do not mean birds, "thorns" do not mean thorns, etc. Proceeding, the Great Teacher expounded the parable as follows:

Seed Represents the Kingdom Message.

(1) The seed that was sown represents the Word of God; it represents that particular feature of God's Word which relates to the Kingdom. This is shown by St. Matthew's account of the same parable. (Matthew xiii, 19.) Our lesson says that the Wicked One is Satan. Satan and his evil agents are therefore represented in the parable by "birds," and the import is that we lose the benefit of that which we do not understand.

Evidently, then, much of Bible study and religious reading is lost. The "good seed" does not enter into the understanding because the heart is not in a receptive attitude. Like the wayside path, it is hard.

(2) The seed sown in the stony place represents those who, when they hear the Kingdom Message, are delighted. They say, How good that sounds! What a grand time there will be when Messiah rules in righteousness to bless the world. And how great is the privilege of becoming members of the Bride of Christ, to be associated with Him in His Kingdom work! But the class represented have little depth of character; they are merely emotional.

When they find that the good Seed of the Kingdom is unpopular and that it will bring them a certain amount of reproach and contempt and perhaps persecution, the Kingdom Message fails to produce in them the fruitage desired.

(3) The seed sown in the thorny ground represents those whose hearts are divided. Let us note carefully that these thorns do not represent gambling devices, card parties, saloons and other places of illrepute, nor secret sins. None of these things should appeal to Christians. The Master distinctly tells us that the thorns represent "the cares of this life and the deceitfulness of riches." Thus every Christian who has received the Message of the Kingdom and has allowed the cares of life and the deceitfulness of riches to choke and frustrate his prospects of the Kingdom is represented in this parable.



Four kinds of ground.

(4) According to the parable there will be one class who will attain the Kingdom in this harvest time; they will bring forth the kind of fruitage acceptable to the Lord; but the difference will be in the amount of fruitage—some thirty, some sixty and some a hundred fold.

The Lord does not explain the difference between these fruitages, but the fully consecrative and loving will be the most energetic to know and to do the Master's will, and will bring forth the largest fruitage and will have the chief places in the Kingdom.

St. Paul declares that as star differs from star in glory, so it will be with those who attain unto the First Resurrection. Jesus assured James and John that, if they were willing to drink of His cup and be baptized into His death, they should surely sit with Him in His Throne; but as to the chief places of honor, it was not for Him to say. Those places will be given according to principles of justice and of merit.

HUMOR IN JAIL SENTENCE

Man Sent to Prison for Beating Wife —Mercy Asked as to Mother-in-Law.

Pittsburg, Pa.—For beating his wife, guilty as indicted; for beating his mother-in-law, recommended to the mercy of the court." On this verdict, returned in court recently, Joseph Nodjdly, a machinist, was sentenced to pay the costs, a fine of 6¼ cents, and serve 20 days in jail.

FORTY-EIGHT

Stars Now On The American flag.

Washington, July 4 —The new national flag, bearing 48 stars, emblematical of all the States, including the recently admitted Arizona and New Mexico, was flung from all Federal structures in the country and from the American navy throughout the world today. Thirteen stars only will be permitted in the blue square of the flags that are less than five feet wide, to avoid overcrowding. The red field on the President's flag was changed to blue today, but, because of the President's absence, only the regular flag fluttered above the White House.

Today was the quietest Fourth Washington has enjoyed for many years. It was a sane celebration enforced to the limit. Tonight there was a pyrotechnical display south of the White House, and a brilliant illumination of Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury to the Capitol.

Insect Bite Costs Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25 cents at Haydon & Robertson.

No County Unit Election In Marion This Year.

The leaders of the dry forces have abandoned the idea of calling an election in Marion county for September 12th, under the county unit law passed by the last legislature. They have decided to await the decision of the Court of Appeals, on the contest now pending in the Circuit Court. Lebanon voted wet by 44 majority at the May 2nd, election, and the drys filed a contest in the county court. This was decided in favor of the wets by the contest board. The drys have appealed to the circuit court and the matter will stand for trial there at the September term.

In a county election, the petition asking the election to be called must be signed by a number of voters equal to 25 per cent of the number of votes cast in each precinct at the preceding general election. In some precincts it was found hard to get the lawful number of signers to the petitions that were being circulated, and in some the lawful number had not been secured, if the wets win in the highest court, the dry leaders say a county election will be called.—Marion Falcon.

A Good Plan.

At Horse Cave a few days ago a crowd of prominent citizens and business men armed themselves with the necessary implements and put in a few days' work transforming a bad stretch of highway into a waversable thoroughfare. Their example is to be commended. Every town should have good roads leading to it and if they can not be obtained otherwise, the citizens of the town should get together and build them. By so doing they invite trade and add to the general comfort and welfare.

Want Long Hair?

And you would like long hair? Rich, heavy hair? Beautiful, luxuriant hair? That is perfectly natural, and we are here to help you. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great aid to nature in producing just the kind of hair you desire. Do not be afraid to use it. No danger of its coloring your hair. The ingredients are all given on each label, thus enabling your doctor to wisely advise you concerning its use. Consult him freely. He knows.

Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

HORTICULTURAL

Outlook As Seen Through Columns of Farmer's Home Journal.

Pears are expected to make a full crop in Illinois.

Tennessee tomatoes promise a large crop of fine quality and are ripening nicely.

The gardens of Nicholas county, Ky., present a good prospect. A big crop of tomatoes which look fine.

Unless something extreme in the way of weather conditions should develop between now and early fall the Michigan grape crop should be the biggest on record if all reports are true.

The south Georgia melon crop is fully 50 per cent short of a normal yield, with the acreage about the same as last year. Cantaloupes are in bad condition worms having badly injured the fruit and the vines.

The potato crop in Maury county, Tenn., is short. It is estimated that the crop will not exceed fifty cars as compared with 250 cars the high-water mark of four years ago. The acreage is light and the yield will not be good.

Mexican laborers have been engaged to assist in harvesting the immense peach crop in eastern Texas. The men are being rushed to the peach belt as fast as they arrive at Laredo, Tex., many of them taking their families with them.

What Makes a Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. Its a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousadds bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good." writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I thank you with all my heart for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

Drowns When Parachute Lands in Reservoir

Cleveland, July 7.—Robert Thibedau, 18, was drowned late today when his parachute, cut adrift 1,000 feet in the air, descended in Fairmount reservoir.

It was Thibedau's second ascension. A week ago he was to have gone up with O. R. Bankston, the aeronaut with whom he was serving a novitiate. As the balloon started, some part of the apparatus gave way, leaving Bankston on the ground. Thibedeau kept his head, cut loose the parachute and made a safe descent. Thousands saw the boy part company with his balloon today and start his drop. The reservoir is two acres in extent and the boy's inexperience doubtless cost him his life, as an older parachute jumper would have been a better judge of distance and driftage and avoided the water

After some delay a boat put out to the spot where the parachute floated. Thibedeau, however, lashed to the trapeze, had sank. His body was taken a neighboring hospital and efforts at resuscitation were made, though without avail.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is a age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." Excellent for coughs colds or any bronchial affection. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Haydon & Robertson.

LOST—A gold bracelet at Rockbridge or Willisburg decoration or on the pike between Jerome Colvins and Sanford Yocums. Initials M. Y.; Mattie Yocum. Return to Sanford Yocum, Willisburg, Ky. or this office.

To Our Subscribers

We have received from the office of the Postmaster General at Washington a request for a statement of the circulation of the paper together with the subscribers who are one year or more in arrears. The statement is to be made as of the first issue after July 1, and must be in the form of an affidavit.

There are several hundred subscribers to the News-Leader who through neglect on account of the amount being small, are one year or more in arrears, and all of them will necessarily have to be stricken from our list.

It is not a matter of unwillingness on our part to extend credit to our friends and patrons. There is not one on our list in arrears that we do not believe intends to pay the amount due, yet we are compelled by law to discontinue the paper to them. This applies to all subscribers, and we appeal to those who are so much as one year in arrears to call and settle or remit the amount due. We can then continue the paper but otherwise we cannot. Prompt attention to this matter will be greatly appreciated.

Married in France

Miss Kate Ray, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Mary McChord Ray, formerly of this city, and a niece of Dr. R. C. McChord and Mr. John McChord, was married in Paris, France, last week. Miss Ray left in February o' last year to travel around the world as the companion of a rich lady of New York. In China, some months ago, she met Count Rene d'Anjon. The following account of the marriage appeared in the Sunday Courier-Journal

"The marriage of Miss Kate Ray, of Lexington, formerly of Louisville, to Count Rene d'Anjou, of Paris, France, took place last week. Count d'Anjou is connected with the French customs of China, where he has been for eight years, looking after the interests of the French financiers in China. They will be in France for two years, then will go to Shanghai to live. The bride has many relatives in Kentucky, her mother, Mrs. Mary McChord Ray, making her home in Lexington."—Marion Falcon.

Mammoth Cave.

Washington County's trip to Mammoth Cave will be July 17. The round trip railroad fare from all stations, $3.75. All expenses at Cave hotel $5.50 for two days trip. The latter amount includes your board at Cave hotel and the several routes through the Cave, making the total expense for the two days outing, $9.25. Limit on tickets 10 days. going on regular morning train. Write or Phone L. & N. Agent.

Commissioner's Sale

W. T. Head	Plff	
vs	Equity	
H. G. Peterson, et al	Defts	

By virtue of a Judgment and order of sale of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the May term, 1912, in the above styled cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

MONDAY, JULY 22, 1912,

at 1 o'clock p.m., or thereabout (being county court day) to the highest bidder at public auction, upon a credit of 6, 12 and 18 months, the following property, to-wit

Two certain tracts or parcels of land situated in Washington county, Ky., in the village of Texas and described as follows; Tract No 1, the residence with about 11-2 acres of land known as the Dr. Debo place and situated near the center of the village of Texas.

Tract No. 2 This tract adjoins tract No. 1 and containing 29 acres and one rood more or less

Less and excepted out of the above boundary is a small boundary heretofore sold to Peterson & Spalding on which store house stands.

Debt of W. T. Head with interest to July 22, 1912	$2,754.38
Debt of Peoples Deposit Bank with interest to July 22, 1912	668 69
Costs	75.00
Total amt to be raised	$3,518.07

For the purchase price the purchasers with approved security or sureties, must execute bond bearing interest from date of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

C. F. BOSLEY, M. C. W. C. C.

STRAYED—On my farm near town, 5 shotes, weighing about 80 pounds, have been on my place for a long time. Owner may have same by paying for keep and for this advertisement.

John F. Simms.

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
COUGH SYRUP

Stringent Law.

The law recently passed by the Legislature concerning the sale of cigarettes should be read by all concerned. It is as follows: "It shall be unlawful for any person to sell or furnish to any person under the age of eighteen years any cigarette material, or to give, sell or barter the same to any person whomsoever with the knowledge that the same is to be given or sold or bartered to any such child, or to persuade, advise, counsel or compel any under said age to smoke the same Any person who violates the provision of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction therefor, shall be fined not less than five dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding thirty days, or both so fined and im prisoned.

Seriously Cut in Fight

As the result of a fight at Loretto Saturday night, near 12 o'clock, Charlie Roberts is in a dangerous condition at his home, suffering from numerous stabs and cuts, and Millard Ball has several bad bruises on face and head The trouble occured at Sam Miles place, in Loretto.

It is reported that several men were present and all were drinking and Roberts was the aggressor while Ball on the defensive Two fights were had by the two men, one outside the last inside. Ball was struck several times by Roberts with some hard substance, supposed to be brass knucks, and Ball finally drew or got possession of a knife and stabbed Roberts four times near the heart and cut him in the arm and back, Dr. J. K. Cissell is attending Roberts and now thinks that he will recover, though he is still in a dangerous condition. Owing to the statements of witnesses to the fight, Ball has not been arrested.—Marion Falcon.

HE PUT IN THE COLOR NOTE

How the Artist Turner Changed One of His Pictures From Failure to Success.

Thomas Shrewsbury Parkhurst, the Toledo artist, is in Milwaukee to visit the Milwaukee Art society where an exhibition of his paintings is being held. He has found Milwaukee a busy place and has been whisked from one home to another of the principal members of the art society and others who are interested in art. In his round of dinners and teas he has established a reputation for story telling—not meaning to insinuate, of course, that he ever departs from the strict letter of the truth. Many of his stories are of other painters. One he tells of Turner.

Turner had exhibited a new painting in the Paris salon and on the opening night a number of his friends spoke derogatorily of his work. He said nothing, but the next morning he invited the same friends to view the painting again.

The criticism had been directed toward the grayness of the scene, which represented a dead gray sea upon which was anchored a somewhat dead-er gray ship. From the background a gray fog rolled in. When the critics arrived the next morning a vermillion buoy floated upon the gray waves and the iron hawser that anchored the boat had taken on a red tone. The picture sold immediately and is now known as one of Turner's best.

Mr. Parkhurst told this as an illustration of what forcing a color note will do to a picture.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

BACK HOME

In Sunny Kansas After a Visit to Old Kentucky

Hutchinson, Kan. July 3, 1912.

Editor News-Leader: After a most enjoyable visit to my old Kentucky home, I am again under the Italian and sunny skies of Kansas. To all my friends whom I met, and especially to those whom I did not meet, I send most cordial greetings. On account of illness I was unable to accept many invitations so cordialy extended to me. I could have prolonged my visit indefinitely but the gentle zephyrs of Kansas were silently whispering to me for my return.

It was hard to pull myself away from the congeniality of kindred sympathetic friends. The wineing and dineing was to much for a Kansan of 27 years, who's principal diet during fifteen years of this time was composed of wind and sand-ourrs. But this is only a remembrance now of my early years in the sunflower State,

The wheat harvest in Reno county and adjoining counties is over. Reno's crop this year will probably average twenty-five bushels. The farmers in every direction from Hutchinson say the wheat is unusually heavy, the heads well filled, and many fields will run as high as thirty to forty-five bushels per acre Several farmers around Hutchinson had their headers at work last Sunday in their wheat fields. One farmer said he didn't like to work on Sunday, but couldn't take the chance of a storm coming. The chintz bug was not conspicous this year and was unknown in Reno county. Guess the winter was too hard on them Although the wheat is fine, an old neighbor farmer of mine of a few years ago, with whom I had a pleasant chat on my return, said he had a kick on wheat anthings in general. Asked why: He retorted that his adjoining neighbor's field of eighty acres would average forty oushels pur acre, while his would not exceed thirty. It is hard to please the average Kansan More or less they always have a kick coming. While writing of the crops, I want to put in a special paragrapb, not a marginal note, for the benefit of Uncle Harrison Nally. Uncle Harrison seemed to oe very credulous as to my story of wonderful Kansas. He seemed to have impressed upon his mind the days of hot winds, grass hoppers and other devastating insects. But seeing now, like the doubting Thomas, would convince him of the truth I told. In my travels home I saw nothing to equal Kansas. The crops are further advanced and look much better than in the portions of Ky., Ind., Ills. and Mo. in which I traveled The thousands acres of dark green corn, hip to shoulder high look like one vast ocean in waves sufficient to float a Titanic. The The fourth of July commenced Tuesday and like the Democratic party, is still in session, but everything is harmonious as a sane 4th could be. This being the 40th anniversary of Hutchinson. The attractions are numerous and are being enjoyed by thousands of visitors from all over the State,

My neice, Miss Catharine Thompson, who accompanied me home, is enjoying herself highly taking in the parks, shows and swimming pools, as well as many other places of resort and pleasure. The Kentucky boys had better look to their laurels, or it might be a Mrs. Catharine "Jayhacker," on her return. Unless Q. A. is a millionaire he had better keep an eye on his bank accounts. This will be a warning, as Catharine spent the day yesterday shopping and bought 20 cents worth of marked down goods and had them delivered by automobile delivery. Now aint that "easperating?"

Wishing all a jolly fourth,

E. A Thompson.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

FARM SCHOOL

For Country Boys To Be Feature of State Fair

Secretary J. L. Dent, of the Kentucky State Fair, yesterday announced that a feature of the fair, which begins September 9, continuing one week, would be a school for farmer boys, with its object of inducing farmer lads to develop a greater interest in the farm and less of an inclination to migrate to the city. Plans for the school, which will be in the nature of boys' camp, were discussed yesterday by Secretary and Prof. T R Bryan, of the State Agricultural Station. It is planned to bring one boy from every county in the State to the open-air school

Explaining the farm school, Mr Dent said it would be conducted jointly by the State Fair and the agricultural department of the State University, Prof. Bryan instructing the farmer lads and having charge of the camp. All expenses will be defrayed by the two institutions. Boys between 15 and 18 will attend. They will be given three hours' instruction each morning in agriculture and stock raising and also will attend stock judging contests.

The boys who will attend the camp will ob selected by a committie in each county composed of the County School Superintendent, a member of the State Board of Agriculture, Forestry and Immigration and a member of the faculty of the State Agricultural College. One of the qualifications will be that each boy will be required to write an essay of between 500 and 600 words, describing this farm, explaining why he remains on the farm, how better financial gain can be had in farming and what can be done to make farm life more enjoyable. It is expected 20 boys who live on farms will be encamped at the fair.—Courier-Journal

Commissioner's Sale

Laura Waldridge, etc.,	Plff	
vs	Equity	
Sarah E. Inman etc.	Dfts	

By virtue of a Judgment and order of sale of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the May term 1912 in the above styled cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

MONDAY, JULY 22, 1912

at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout (being County Court day) to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, upon a credit of one and two years equal installments the following described property, towit.

A certain tract of land situated in Washington county, Ky., about 1¾ miles from Litsey and on the waters of Little Beech Fork and Long Lick creek containing 108 acres and 8 sq. poles. This place has some bottom land and plenty of good upland suitable for burley tobacco, with two tenant houses and a considerable amount of timber.

For the purchase price, the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties, must execute bond bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

C. F. BOSLEY, M.C. W. C. C.

Commissioner's Sale

Jno. Harmon, Sr , etc.,	Plff	
vs	Equity	
Geo. Litsey, etc	Defts	

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the May term 1912, in the above styled cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

MONDAY, JULY 22, 1912

at 1 o'clock p.m., or thereabout (being county court day) to the highest bidder at public auction, upon a credit of six, 12 and 18 months, the following described property, to-wit;

A certain tract of land in Washington county, Ky., on Mayes Creek supposed to contain 70 acres, now occupied by Geo. Litsey as a home. This property has on it small dwelling and barn with other outbuildings, and is located about one mile north of Fenwick on a public road

Debt of S. J. Smock and interest to July 22, 1912	$151.74
Debt of John Harmon Sr., and interest to July 22, 1912	208.57
Costs	75
Total	$435.31

For the purchase price the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties, must execute bond bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

C. F. BOSLEY, M. C. W. C. C.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

SNAKE STORIES

Vouched For By Truthful and Reliable Men

A few days ago Mr. William Rupely, who lives near Drumfield, went to the woods, a distance of about five miles, and with a companion loaded the wagon with a quantity of tan bark. A movement among the bark was noticed and on investigation an immense rattlesnake about five feet long and very thick was found. It was promptly killed. It was such a large one that Mr. Rupely tied it onto the wagon axle with a strip of bark and took it home to show to his family. Night coming on the snake was left in the barn. Next morning when all the family went down to take a look the state of the dead rattler was found coiled up by its side, ready to protect or revenge. This one was also promptly dispatched. It certainly shows devotion and sagacity when it is considered that the five miles was traveled in the darkness with unerring instinct.

Not long since, so a reliable man was telling the Leader, a gentleman named Champion, who lives near Shaker Bend, drank out of a spring and in doing so noticed nothing especial unusual, so he said, However, he soon began to feel a considerable uneasiness in his stomach and the doctor treated him for indigestion or something of that sort. The treatment did him no good. About a week later he felt a choking sensation in his throat, and putting his hand in his mouth and pulled out a little snake. It is needless to say that he will hereafter be careful about drinking out of springs and resolve to keep a sanitary drinking cup handy.—Harrodsburg Republican.

The Choice Of A Husband

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these ills—hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complection, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men-follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25c at Haydon & Robertson.

A Story by Senator Lea.

Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee, tells this story:

"A political 'spellbinder' was denouncing his opponent when a member of the maligned party arose and started for the door. He had moved a few steps down the main aisle when the speaker said:

"That gentleman who is just going out reminds me of a little story'

"'A negro woman,' said the speaker, 'once upon a time attended a sleight-of-hand performance and was apparently greatly delighted with the conjuceror's tricks until, spreading a newspaper upon the table and placing a heavy blanket over it, the man of magic proceeded to read the newspaper,

"'Fo de Lawd's sake!' exclaimed Dinah, 'dis ain't no place foh a woman 'n a thin calliker dress!'"

FOR SALE

Come and see this farm. Will sell privately

230 ACRES

on the Willisburg and Chaplin turnpike, 100 acres on one side and 130 on other side of pike. Good dwelling house and tobacco barns, timber on both tracts, 35 acres in woods, good orchard and all improvements necessary. Will sell as a whole or in seperate tracts. No part of the county grows higher grade tobacco and all this land is rich and ready to be cultivated.

S. B. YOCUM.

LOST—Last week on the Bardstown pike between Brierstown and the Cartwright's Creek bridge, a childs unpoindered shoe. Finder will please leave at this office.

The NEWS-LEADER

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

JAMES R. NOE JOSEPH POLIN

Editors and Publishers

The retail merchants of the state of Kentucky, after a long lapse of time, have decided to follow the course pursued by all other legitimate enterprises throughout the country by organizing a retail merchants association. Such an association will be the means of accomplishing much good to the country generally and it is to be wondered that such an association has not been formed long ago. There are many things of general benefit that could be promoted by such an association, that would not only be a benefit to the retail merchants themselves but would redound to the benefit of their customers also. One of these is the securing of better freight rates for which the public has been clamoring for some time. This it can be seen would be to the benefit of the consumer of goods as well as to the merchant, besides this the association will have as its object the betterment generally of public conditions. It will concern itself in the betterment of the roads, better schools, and many other public benefits. Another object will be to secure reasonable rules and regulations as to the retail trade, and to keep down legislation which tends to discriminate against the retail dealer to the benefit of the wholesale dealer.

A nation-wide movement to induce President Taft to withdraw as a candidate, backed by many Republican officeholders, with several members of Congress as sponsors, will be launched with the simultaneous circulation of petitions in every State of the Union within a week, according to an Associated Press dispatch from Washington. If the movement gains volume these same men will ask Col Roosevelt to withdraw and permit a compromise selection.

The excitement and bitterness incident to the Baltimore Convention seems to be passing away. The platform adopted, was all that any citizen could desire, whether he had secured his personal preference in the convention or not. While it stands for progress, it cannot be said to be progressive, in the extreme sense in which that term is sometimes used.

A German Steamship Co., have just launched a vessel known as the "Imperator" which in all its dimensions exceeds the ill fated "Titanic". It is 900 feet long and will carry 4100 passengers and its crew of 1100, making a total of 5,200 persons or about three times as many people as there are in Springfield.

A Louisville man was arrested as insane in Washington the other day because he wanted to be a compromise candidate for the presidency on the Republican ticket. There have been quite a number of insane men this year it appears so far the Chief Magistracy has to be considered as evidence of that fact.

Sturdy Old Age

requires special nourishment of easy assimilation.

Scott's Emulsion

contains these vital properties in concentrated form and distributes them all over the body without taxing the digestion.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-12

Fairview

Mrs. Hamilton Young, of Bardstown, visited her mother, Mrs. Vick Smith Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Cleveland Osbourne returned home Saturday after a week's visit with his sister, Mrs. Annie Mattingly, of Louisville.

Born, on Monday to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Smith a son.

Miss Della Medley who is on the sick list we are glad to report is improving.

Mr. Garland Hamilton has begun building his new house having lost his home recently by fire.

Miss Etta Hamilton, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with her sister with Mrs. Joe Newton.

Mr. Rue Carrico and sister spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Bernard Smith.

Several from this place attended the dance at Mr Richard Keene's Monday night.

Pleasant Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Birch are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. Charles Blanton, at Boston Ky.

Mrs. Will Thompson and Mrs. Katie Hopper spent Wednesday with Mrs. B. L. Litsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Patterson are visiting their son at Harrodsburg.

Several from here attended the ice cream supper at Willisburg Tuesday night.

Miss Anna Gregory has returned home from a visit to Danville and Lexington

Mrs. Theresa Williams, of Bardstown, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Williams.

Mrs. Harvey Leachman, of Springfield, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Leachman,

Mr. Earl Whiteman and wife and Mrs. Henry Whiteman spent last week with Mrs. Kate Winters at Somerset.

Mr. Will Jones and sister, Miss Anna, were in Maud Friday on business

Miss Tiny Reed, of Springfield, spent last week with her father, Mr. Henry Reed.

Mr. Pete Borders spent a few days last week with his family in Louisville.

Mrs. Lillian Settles is spending the week with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Leachman.

Mrs. Katie Dugan and Elizabeth Neal, of Bloomfield spent Thursday night with Mrs. L. M. Gregory.

Mrs. Lizzie Reed and Mattie Graves were the guests of Mrs. Julia Leachman Friday afternoon.

GERMANY'S ESPIONAGE

EVERY VISITOR IS UNDER THE WATCH OF THE POLICE.

He Must Give Full Account of Himself and His Intentions—Use of Red Ink Brings Serious Consequences.

The recent conviction as a spy of the English lawyer, Mr. Stewart, made it clear to everyone who read the account of the trial that German law is very different to our own. How different it requires a visit to Germany to realize. Before you have stayed in a German town for a week a policeman calls. He politely inquires your age, your nationality, and how long you intend to stay. Your answer he notes down in one of the small library of little books which he carries with him.

If you take a house in Germany you must notify the police; if you move to another you must comply with the same formality. If you hire a servant girl you must purchase a yellow blank, and report the fact. When she leaves a green form must be sent to the police stating why she is dismissed.

If you use the telephone in Germany you must be careful how you speak to the employes. At Carlsruhe a gentleman, impatient at long delay, called out: "Are you asleep, miss?" and was fined five dollars for offering "an unjustifiable insult."

Whatever you do, be careful not to use red ink when writing to the police. The president of the Social Democrat society at Hetschendorf did so, and was summoned and fined for "inciting the representatives of law to break the peace."

In all small matters you must exercise the greatest care, so as not to run the risk of insulting other people. A certain count von Friedland had a quarrel with an insurance agent named Joseph Bock.

The count presently summoned the latter, because, as he alleged, the agent stared at him whenever they met, in a manner which "revealed hate and contempt." Poor Bock was found guilty and fined $10, with the alternative of ten days' imprisonment.

A Berlin iron worker named Willeck got into trouble the other day in a manner incredible to English ideas. He was watching a fat policeman chase a riotous merrymaker, and the vision of the former's stout legs twinkling along amused him so that he burst into a fit of laughter. This was construed as an indictable offense —"serious scandal"—and the unhappy Willeck went to prison for a week.

The proprietor of a widely-known patent medicine took a quarter of a column in a German newspaper. The publisher was summoned and fined for "bombastic advertisement." It was considered that the advertisement was too long and that it irritated the readers.

A German soldier was recently hauled up for the serious offense of failing to salute his officer in the street. For this the punishment is two months' imprisonment. He pleaded that he was short-sighted, and at once was sentenced to an extra fortnight's confinement for failing to report his condition.—London Tit-Bits.

Englishman Norwegian Knight.

King Haakon of Norway has created Angus Watson of the firm of Angus Watson & Co. a first class knight of the Norwegian Order of St. Olaf, and has given him the insignia of the order.

This order, which is very rarely conferred except to Norwegians, has been given to Mr. Watson with the consent of the British sovereign.

This decoration has been granted as an acknowledgment of the services that Mr. Watson has been able to render the Norwegian fishing industry in various parts of the world in connection with the sale of the succulent fish which is familiar to all as "skippar."

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY

WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 328 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill. and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A very substantial house, and one that looks well, may be built after the design shown in the accompanying perspective and floor plans. It is a good-sized house, 32 feet wide by 39 feet deep, designed to please those old-fashioned people—and there are a good many of them—who like a large, roomy house and who are willing to invest money enough to build it and to furnish it afterwards.



Second Floor Plan.

many people, after having built a house, feel dissatisfied with the size of the rooms. This is because they are not accustomed to reading plans drawn to a scale. It is difficult for a person without experience in reading drawings, to get a correct idea of either the size or the shape of a room, even when the figures are given plainly.

I knew a lady who thought she was building a house exactly to her liking; but when it was done, she felt so disappointed that she sold it at a sacrifice and started at once to build another. This time she selected the lot, and had the long grass cut from it and hauled away. She then had a load of bricks brought, and employed a builder to lay out the two floor plans, full size, on the ground—the first floor and the second floor—marking the partitions the same thickness called for in the plan, leaving openings for the doors, and setting up the window frames in their proper places. The stairways were marked with laths, a lath for each step. When this

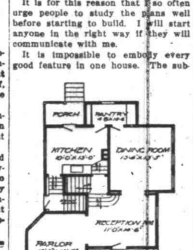


was done, she could walk from one room to another until she had a thoroughly correct idea of the size of the rooms and their relation to one another. She knew exactly how certain pieces of furniture would fit in the places where she wanted them to go. The result was that she built a house which has suited her ever since; and although she has lived in it about ten years, she has no desire to make a change.

It is for this reason that I so often urge people to study the plans well before starting to build. I will start anyone in the right way if they will communicate with me.

It is impossible to embody every good feature in one house. The subject is too broad to be covered so easily; but every house plan should have some special features to recommend it. In the plan here shown we have one of the best stairways ever built. It is a combination front and back stair, and it reaches to the cellar, with an outside entrance a few steps down from the kitchen; and it leads upstairs from both the front and the back part of the house. Besides its other good features, it doesn't take up a great deal of room, because it is so compactly built.

A fine, large reception hall is another distinguishing feature of this house. This reception room is a link between the dining room and the parlor, making the plan distinctive from the old-style front hall. It gives an opportunity to display considerable taste in the furnishing of this entranceway. The owner can put just as much expense in the furnishing of this room as he wants to. Elegance has its home here. It is difficult to overdo the matter; but, of course, the furnishings must be in keeping, and they must be of a size to properly fit the place.



First Floor Plan.

There is a corner next to the dining room for a grand, old-fashioned grandfather's clock; and there is room on the wide steps opposite the clock corner for a fancy urn or a pedestal to support a piece of statuary. An upright piano rightly belongs in a corner of this room, and the other articles of furniture should correspond. They should be large, not numerous, but handsome; and there should be a great, thick rug on the floor, having colors to harmonize with the wall decorations. In furnishing the entrance to a house like this, the inmates have a splendid opportunity to display good taste and judgment.

This is not an expensive house. It is of medium size, and can be built under favorable circumstances for $3,000; but the cost of heating and plumbing would probably be extra. So much depends on the location that it is difficult to give an accurate estimate without knowing the cost of labor and building materials where the house is to be built. The local builder is the proper man to make an estimate.

Wily Waiter.

Robert Louis Stevenson, while in San Francisco, was explaining to a friend at a restaurant a peculiarity of the local waiters which was that under no circumstances would they admit that they did not have anything that might be called for on the bill of fare.

"They will take your order for a slice of the moon," said he, "and go away as if they meant to fetch it, and then come back and say that they're just out of it."

To prove it he called the waiter and said:

"A double order of broiled behemoth."

"Yes, sir," said the waiter; "will you have it rare or well done?"

"Well done," said Stevenson.

Pretty soon the waiter returned.

"I am sorry, but we are just out of behemoth."

"What, no more behemoth?" asked the novelist in feigned astonishment.

The waiter lowered his voice.

"We have some more, sir," he whispered confidentially, "but the truth is, I would not bring it to you as it was not quite fresh."

Hurt Her Nerves.

"I hear your wife has had to go to a sanitarium. Nothing serious, I trust."

"Not very serious. You see, she is secretary of the Woman's club."

"Yes?"

"And after carrying the club minutes all winter in her head, she sat down the other day and tried to write 'em out."

DELINQUENT LIST

Following is the Delinquent List of S. J. Anderson as Allowed by the Fiscal Court at its December Term, 1911.

S. D. Hale's List

PRECINCT NO. 3

Name	Prop	Dogs	Tithes	Remarks
Breckenride, Wm			1	Left State
Baker, Steve		1	1	Insolvent
Baker, Wm			1	Insolvent
Colvin, G G			1	In Kellys Shop
Carey, G W	200		1	Left State
Carrier, Ligo			1	In Mercer Co
Cutsinger, Wm M			1	Insolvent
Cooksey, W D			1	Insolvent
Cooksey, Sam			1	Not found
Colvin, Lester	(Minor)		1	In Mercer Co
Casteel, John			1	Left State
Cumley, Wm			1	Insolvent
Divine, Speed			1	Not found
Foster, Jas S			1	Not found
Floyd, F M			1	Insolvent
Fallas, Jas R			1	Insolvent
Farris, John W			1	Insolvent
Hardin, Miles			1	Insolvent
Hardin, J C			1	Left District
Hardin, Sam			1	Insolvent
Hume, Thomas			1	Left State
Hobbs, Bud			1	Insolvent
Harlow, Jno L		1	1	Insolvent
Jenkins, James		1	1	Insolvent
Keeling, W H			1	Insolvent
Lawson, Winfred			1	Insolvent
Lewis, Sabe			1	Insolvent
Long, Peter			1	In Kelly Shop
Lewis, Jer			1	In Brush Grove
Montgomery, Huston	60		1	In Kellys Shop
Montgomery, Derwood	75		1	Insolvent
Montgomery, Sherman	25		1	Insolvent
Montgomery, Sam			1	Insolvent
Mattingly, Dan		1	1	In Kellys Shop
McMillen, T P			1	In Mercer Co
Mayes, C R			1	Insolvent
Noel, S M			1	Insolvent
Miller, C	80		1	Left County
Pinkston, Albert	60	3	1	Insolvent
Poulter, Ernest			1	In Nelson Co
Royalty, Sam	100		1	In Anderson Co
Royalty, T R		1	1	Insolvent
Sagracy, Ed		2	1	Insolvent
Sweeney, John B		1	1	In Kellys shop
Sagracy, Henry			1	Insolvent
Taryee, G W			1	Insolvent
Taryee, Thos			1	Insolvent
Terrell, W T		4	1	Insolvent
Willson, James			1	Left State
White, Larkin			1	Left State
Yocum, G S		1	1	In Louisville

PRECINCT NO. 4

Barnett, C W			1	Insolvent
Barnard, J M			1	In Nelson Co
Brown, Robert			1	Insolvent
Bowen, W T			1	Insolvent
Barnett, Callie			1	Insolvent
Barnett, B C			1	Insolvent
Beasley, Frank			1	In Woodford
Cornish, John	100		1	In Kellys Shop
Conway, Wm	55		1	Springfield No 8
Cutsinger, Lee		1	1	Credit by $3
Cutsinger, Wm			1	Fredericktown
Coulter, S M			1	Left County
Dorn, Thos			1	Insolvent
Call, J B			1	Insolvent
Durr, Geo S			1	Left State
Dennis, W H			1	Insolvent
Dennis, L H	65		1	Insolvent
Drury, Alex			1	Non Res
Gillis, F W			1	Insolvent
Grider, C M			1	Insolvent
Goodlett, Dave			1	Insolvent
Gillis, W Y			1	Insolvent
Hayden, Mat			1	In Anderson Co
Hughes, O T			1	Insolvent
Lewis, John			1	Insolvent
Monroe, G A			1	Insolvent
Monroe, D J			1	Insolvent
Maddox, Stanley			1	Insolvent
Owen, W H	185		1	In Mercer county
Phillips, Wade	70		1	Credit by $5
Phillips, Evan			1	Insolvent
Phillips, Willie			1	Insolvent
Richardson, Merritt			1	Insolvent
Robertson, George			1	Insolvent
Richardson, T C			1	Insolvent
Long, James			1	Credit by Toe
Lake, Frank			1	Insolvent
Lowery, John			1	In Mercer county
Lewis, J M			1	" "
Luster, Hugh			1	In Mackville
Matherly, Rome			1	Insolvent
Moore, Henry C			1	In Mercer county
McLaulin, W J			1	Insolvent
Moberly, John			1	Insolvent
Parrott, Wm B	100		1	In Illinois
Peoler, James			1	In Illinois
Prewitt, J N				Dead
Ross, George			1	Insolvent
Sanders, Chester	75		1	Insolvent
Sallee, James			1	Left County
Sea, F M				Insolvent
Stine, A T			1	Credit by $1,12
Tatham, John		1	1	Insolvent
Votaw, Thos	160	1	1	In Mercer Co

Continued Next Week.

The KITCHEN CABINET

THE thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant smile.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

When you are making a cake in which the color is not objectionable, use coffee instead of milk and enjoy the change of flavor.

If you have a faded dress which is too good to throw away and would be unsatisfactory if recolored, try bleaching it. Put a heaping tablespoonful of bichloride of lime in a pail full of water and let the garment soak in it over night. In the morning add the same amount of the bleach to another pailful of water and bring to the boiling point; hang out and dry after rinsing well. Usually this will be sufficient to bleach the fabric; if not, soak again.

When face powder is to be placed for the use of a group of women at an evening company, furnish a box of medicated cotton for their use, as each may pull off a small piece and not find it necessary to use a common powder puff.

A convenient arrangement for cooking in the open for campers or picnickers is a heavy piece of wire netting and a piece of asbestos. The wire may be supported on four stones with the fire underneath, and all kinds of cooking and broiling may be done.

A steel crochet hook is a useful utensil to use in pulling out basting threads or finding ends of threads to be tied in fine tucking.

For those who delight in the brown crispiness of the Vienna rolls which are so wholesome, try making them at home. When the bread is very light and ready to mold into loaves, carefully pinch off bits as large as a walnut, drop into greased gem pans. They will be nearly all crust.

For a supper dish on Sunday night, cut rounds of bread, lay on a thin slice of cheese and on top of that a thin piece of bacon. Place in the oven and cook until the bacon is curled and crisp. Serve hot with cocoa.

Nellie Maxwell.

CZAR'S INCOME FROM VODKA

Russia's Ruler Is Given $400,000,000 Annually by His Subjects For Drink.

St. Petersburg—Public opinion, strongly expressed in the duma and the press, has at last aroused the government to take steps to fight the vodka fiend. A home for inebriates will be started and an institute for anti-alcoholic research will follow.

Over 80 per cent of the city population of Russia become confirmed vodka fiends before they are twenty-five years old, while 45 per cent of the girls fall into the habit between the ages of seven and twelve. Recruits are driven to drink through insufficient food and cold barracks, because four-fifths of the coal and meat allotted to them are snapped up by officers and purveyors before it reaches the stores.

Vodka has been a crown monopoly since the sixteenth century. The czar has now 30,000 vodka saloons and controls 4,000 distilleries, on which he realizes $400,000,000 a year. While the government spends only 2½ cents per head on education, each Russian citizen carries between 36 cents and $7 a year into the czar's saloons. The vodka spirit is distilled from potato and cereals.

Bird Slaughter Condemned.

A strong protest is being made in South Australia against the continual slaughter of such rare birds as the ibis, the egret, cranes and spoonbills to supply the demands of milliners. The slaughter is objectionable not only as destroying some of the most beautiful and interesting creatures of nature, but, according to the Journal of Agriculture, also as rendering South Australia ever more prone to plagues of grasshoppers, and is a prime cause of the decline of its fish resources. As the wandering birds disappear the crustaceans that destroy fish spawn increase the multitude.

CANCER and DEATH

(From Louisville Courier-Journal, Jan. 12, 1912.)

The Ravages of Cancer

"There were 840 deaths from cancer in Kentucky last year, according to returns received by the State Board of Health. A Frankfort dispatch says THE DISEASE HAS BECOME SO PREVALENT THAT IT IS ESTIMATED THAT ONE WOMAN OUT OF EVERY 12 AND ONE MAN OUT OF EVERY 17 WHO LIVE TO BE 35 YEARS OLD WILL DIE OF CANCER."

The Isotonic Treatment cures Cancer, Tumors, Lupus, Eating Ulcers and other morbid conditions.

Only one or two treatments required. No cutting. No loss of blood. No danger.

Lumps in the breast, moles, warts, horny and hairy growths often develop cancer. Our physician will visit Springfield soon. Write today for date of visit.

Isotonic Serum Company
210 St. Joseph St.
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

BERKSHIRES For Sale

I have for sale 17 head of Thoroughbred Berkshire Hogs sired by a State Fair winner. They weighed 60 pounds at 10 weeks old. "Berkshires are the Hog that satisfies" the blood that breeds on. I have one littler of 10 pigs that will pay any man to look at.

Prices Reasonable

C. N. WILLETT
SPRINGFIELD, KY., R R 2

Public Sale of Stallions, Jack Stock, etc.

As administrator of the estate of Hartwell, deceased, I will

On Saturday, July 13,

At 2 o'clock p.m., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder at the residence of the late Hartwell Etherington near Willisburg, Washington county, Ky., the following property to-wit:

One fine bay Stallion "Spotwood" Jr., 16 hands one inch high, and a fine bred horse.
One fine Draft Stallion "Prince Soltaire Jr."
One fine Jack "Joe Blackburn" the Montgomery jack. One fine jack "Diamond" sired by Joe Blackburn.
Also two horses, farming implements, machinery, etc.

TERMS:—Upon a credit of six months, notes to be well endorsed and bearing six per cent interest from date of sale.

Mrs. Ida Etherington,

S. M. Campbell Auctioneer — Admx. of Hartwell Etherington

Bronchiline



A safe, pleasant remedy for Coughs, Colds, and *all* Bronchial affections. It relieves congestion and soothes without containing anything in the nature of an opiate. Has been in use for more than twenty years, and in that time, has been used and indorsed by leading Physicians in all sections of the United States. BRONCHILINE *is* the ideal expectorant. We are not asking you to experiment with some new remedy. Call for BRONCHILINE and take no substitute. A trial will convince you that BRONCHILINE *is the best.* Keep a bottle in your home—two sizes-25 and 50 cents.

Haydon & Robertson
Haydon & Willett

MANUFACTURED BY
PETER-NEAT-RICHARDSON CO.
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

FREE Samples and Book

J-M Regal ROOFING

Before you buy any kind of roofing, get free samples and book of J-M Regal "The Roofing with Life." We can save you money on the first cost of the Roofing and give you a better Roofing than you can get elsewhere at any price.

THE REGAL GUARANTEE

J-M Regal Roofing is sold under the most liberal and honest kind of guarantee. This guarantee is issued direct to the user by a $3,000,000.00 concern with an experience of over fifty years in the Roofing business.

Let us show you this roofing and give you samples, also interesting book of information.

SHULTZ & CLEAVER

3174

DR. G. T. BURTON
RESIDENT DENTIST
All Work Guaranteed
PHONE 182-R.
OFFICE—Hagan Block, up stairs
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

DR. J. C. MUDD
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours 8 to 9 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.,
Offices over Haydon's Drugstor

W. F. GRIGSBY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office over People's Bank,
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

D. M. W. HYATT
Office over Red Cross Drug Store. Office hours: Hyatt 10:30 a.m., to 12 m. 4 to 5 p.m.

J. Mc WILLIAMS
Notary Public
WILLISBURG, KY.
Depositions a Specialty

JOHN Y. MAYES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND LICENSED EMBALMER
TELEPHONE
DAY 10, NIGHT 74
SPRINGFIELD KY

DR. W. F. TRUSTY
PRACTICAL
DENTIST
Office over Haydon & Barber

Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

OIL POWER ON THE OCEAN

Success of Internal Combustion Engine May Cause Revolution in Shipping Industry.

A great revolution in the shipping industry probably unequaled in any period of its history, was predicted in a recent interview in London by Sir Marcus Samuel, head of the Shell Trading and Transport company, owing to the success of the internal combustion engine as a motive power for vessels.

"It insures," he said, "a saving in cost and a great saving of space, weight and crew. Cleanliness would be increased and also the comfort of passengers. It would insure safety from boiler explosions and spontaneous combustion and many other advantages.

"Those who argue about the increased cost of oil do not understand. You must remember that one ton of oil is equal to four tons of coal and that the larger power internal combustion engine makes for greater economy in using oil. I think it is a great pity the United States, with its immense oil resources, is not taking a more active part in the development of the internal combustion marine engine and that the largest oil company has not done more to encourage the trade.

"As an instance, this oil company went to Roumania, but from one point of view it was singularly unsuccessful. The production after some years' working reached an average of about fifteen thousand tons a month. We went there years later and our production is 50,000 tons a month. I have always maintained that the oil supply of the world is more likely to be met in the Borneo fields than in any other. There we have unlimited supplies, so the question of prohibitive cost need not enter into the reckonings of the maintenance of motor driven vessels."

SHE GAVE HER AGE AS 34

But the Witness Was Flustered and Told Her Bust Measurement by Mistake.

One of the court attaches tells of a rather amusing incident which occurred one day in municipal court. An important criminal case was pending. All the testimony was in, and the attorneys had finished their arguments. It was a tense moment. The court had turned to the jury and was about to make his final charge when a woman arose in the audience.

"Can I say a word?" she asked the judge. She court gave permission. The woman had been one of the chief witnesses for the defense.

"What effect would it have on my testimony if it became known that I told a falsehood on the witness stand?" she asked.

Attorneys for both sides leaped up and the jury looked startled.

"That all depends upon whether the testimony you falsified is material to the issue," said the court severely.

"But I couldn't help it," said the woman who was on the verge of tears. "They made me so excited with their old questions. They asked me how old I was, and I said thirty-four, but I was so flustered that I gave my bust measurement." — Milwaukee Free Press.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

TOWN.. TOPICS

Local Happenings of Interes The Freshest and Latest.

All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances.

Ice Cream Freezers and Water Coolers at Barber & Pettus.

FOR SALE—An oak washstand. Apply at this office,

The old tried and tested Perfection Coal Oil Stoves at Barber & Pettus.

FOR RENT—Two rooms over Shader & Mullican's store and 4 rooms over P. J. Thomas'.
L. A. BURNS.

Rev. J. O. Colley will preach at the Valley Hill school house next Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Everybody invited.

Mr. W. F. Booker is spending the week at Tatham Springs. That famous summer resort is being conducted in first class order this year and is being well patronized.

LOST—Between Thurman & Peters barn and J. F. Simmes' residence or on East Main street a small brown pocket book with silver mounting. Return to this office and receive reward,

Mr. C. F. Bosley is in receipt of a postal card which has on it an advertisement of the Louisville, Bardstown and Springfield Stage Line. The ad was taken from the Louisville Weekly Democrat of May 24, 1848, and is in substance a notice to the public that their line would run between the above named towns, leaving Louisville every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock a. m. and arrive at Springfield at 5 o'clock in the evening and leaving Springfield every Monday and Thursday at 6 a. m., arriving in Louisville at 3 p. m.

Offices in Louisville at Taylor House, in Bardstown at Donahue & Kelley's and in Springfield at L. J. Bosley's. The fare from Louisville to Mt. Washinton was 60 cents. From Louisville to Bardstown $1,25 and from Louis ville to Springfield $2,00.

J. Coleman & Co. were the proprietors of the stage line, The article gives us an idea of the changes that have taken place since the ad was printed.

Christian Church Revival.

Rev. H. L. Calhoun, of Lexington, has been conducting revival services at the Christian church since July 1st and will continue until Friday night of this week He is being assisted in his work by J. A. Carroll an Evangelistic singer, of Oakland, Cal.

Large crowds have been in attendance at each service. Rev. Calhoun is a very pleasant speaker, and has delivered some very scholarly sermons. The musical program by the local choir, assisted by Mr. Carroll, has been a very pleasant feature of the services.

New Restaurant Now Open

The new restaurant is now open to the public, and a swell restaurant it is The furnishings are all new and up-to-date,

DR. V. MANNING
DENTIST
SPRINGFIELD, KY.
Offices over McElroy & Shader's grocery. Phone 234-R
Hours 8 to 12— 1 to 4

and the building has been so remodeled that it can hardly be recognized as the same place Mr. Joe Ceconni, the proprietor is a very courteous man and one who will be liked by everybody. Benedetti & Co. show by what they have done here, that they are not men who believe in doing things by halves as they have spared neither labor nor expense to make their business a first class and up-to-date restaurant.

Edgerton-Donahoe

Mr. Gilbert C. Donahoe and Miss Susie Edgerton will be married at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hopper this afternoon at 4 o'clock by Rev. Thompson, pastor of the Pleasant Grove church. The attendants will be Mr. Clifton Leachman and Miss Jennie Leachman. The bride will wear a white serge suit with picture hat to match and will carry a bouquet of bridal roses. Immediately following the ceremony they will leave via Lebanon for a short bridal trip.

Mr. Donahoe is one of the county's most worthy young men. He is a farmer and skilled mechanic, who stands high with everybody. He is a son of Mrs. Zoda Donahoe and the late Charley Donahoe, while his bride, who is a daughter of Mrs. Tom Baker and the late Thomas Edgerton, is a popular young lady with a host of friends, and is prominent in the social circles of the Pleasant Grove neighborhood.

Chautauqua

The Chautauqua has been well attended by the people of Washington county this year. The baseball games seem to be the principle feature of the affair, and have drawn great crowds from here each day. Yesterday there was not a corporals guard left in town in the afternoon. The local boys are standing the racket splendidly, having up until yesterday played two games and won both, as has also Campbellsville, Bardstown has played four and lost all. Lebanon has played two and won both. Columbia has played four and won 1 and lost 3. The home boys are very enthusiastic and have great hopes of winning the trophy. The Chautauqua has been very successful this year, and everything on the program has been interesting.

LOST—Last week on the Bardstown pike between Brierstown and the Cartwrights Creek bridge, a childs emproidered shoe. Finder will please leave at this office.

BENEDETTI & CO.
SPRINGFIELD'S
New Restaurant
NOW OPEN
Everything New, Up-to-date and Sanitary. Solid Marble Iceless Soda Fountain
COLD DRINKS
At all times. We are located at Campbell's old stand. The building has been completely remodeled and our business is new out and out. Ice Cream both for wholesale and retail. Give us your orders and they will receive prompt attention.
Candy, Tobacco, Cigars
Fresh Fruit and anything in the confectionery line. SHORT ORDER RESTAURANT. Order what you want and have it cooked.
TRY US ONCE AND YOU WILL TRY US AGAIN
PHONE 236

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs Frank Simms of Bardstown, visited Mr. Ben F. Simms and family Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Williams, of Glasgow, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McChord.

Miss Ann McWilliams, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Kate Williams.

Miss Ellen Wathen is the guest of friends in Lebanon.

Mr. Earl Arnold has joined the United States Navy He is a son of Mr. I. N. Arnold, of this place. He has enlisted for four years and has already entered active service.

Mrs. G. B. Cunningham is in Louisville this week.

Messrs H. M. Grundy, W. K. Robertson, O D. Hatchett and S. H Bishop attended the Central Kentucky division of the Retail Merchants Association at Harrodsburg, Ky. Tuesday. The Association was organized under most favorable auspices, and promises to be a successful association. Officers were elected and committees named to draft a constitution and by laws

Mr. John C Shadel, Jr. is spending the week with friends in Lebanon.

Mr. Mullanev, of Louisville, is the guest of Messrs R. D. and E. O. Walker.

Miss Mabel Williams has returned from a visit to friends in Bloomfield.

Miss Margaret Haydon will leave Friday for a visit to friends in Owensboro.

Mrs. Colvin, of Bloomfield, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Chris Hertlein.

Miss Hattie Mitchell, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Joe Pettus.

Miss Minnie Blandford will leave Friday for a visit to her mother in Louisville.

Mr G. C. Wharton was in Louisville Monday on business.

Miss Zelma McIlvoy is the guest of the Misses Willett.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pettus and Mrs. Ruby Smith have returned from Glasgow, Ky.

Miss Tiney Reed has resumed her position with Hertlein & Fitzgerald after a month in the country.

Miss Alice McElroy and Mrs. J. Y. Mayes are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Buster at Harrodsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. C H. McIntire have returned from Dawson Springs.

Miss Mary Lampton who has school at Cincinnati, Ohio, is visiting her parents here.

Mr. Wm. A Waters Jr., who has been seriously ill at Morganfield, has sufficiently recovered to be brought home.

Mrs. Oscar Curry, who has been very ill is improving.

Mrs. Chas Clemens, of New Haven, and Mrs. Miller, of Illinois, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Thompson.

Miss Lizzie Leachman is visiting relatives in Harrodsburg.

LOST

Between Springfield and East Texas, Sunday, June 23 a stem winding, open faced gold filled, screw back watch. Attached to same was a leather fob with an alethic charm. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.

Litsey

Misses Mary and Elizabeth Bryce are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hopper.

Miss Gladys Walker is spending the week with Miss Grace Shehan.

Mr. Joe Grace spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, near Bardstown.

Miss Emma R. Polin was the guest of Miss Elizabeth Logsdon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kelly spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J R. Reed.

Miss Adeline Cox has returned home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Martin.

Misses Ester Crupe and Nellie Crook are visiting Miss Nannie Thompson.

Misses Lue and Margaret Reed entertained the young folks Tuesday evening.

Fenwick

Mr. Sanford Logsdon has returned to his home in Indianapolis after an extended visit with his parents, Mr and Mrs W. F Logsdon.

Mr. and Mrs J. D. Sweeney visited their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Walker of Shelbyville, the latter part of last week, and was accompanied home by their grand daughter, Gladys Sweeney who has been visiting her aunt for the past three weeks.

The ice cream supper given at this place Saturday night for the benefit of the Catholic church was well attended considering the weather. $35.70 was realized

Mr. James Graves, of Linton, Ind., visited relatives here last week.

Miss Verna Rogers visited her sister, Mrs J. B. Fenwick, Monday.

Miss Mary Rose Janes and brother, Harry, visited at Lebanon Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Graves and son, Leroy, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Shewmaker and family

Mrs. Margaret Rogers and two children, Donevan and Dollie, visited Mrs. Myrt Smith and family Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Teresa Graves and daughter, Lucille, spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Graves.

Mrs. Fred Hughes and three children visited relatives here last week.

Miss Annie Welsh, of Burgin, has returnek home after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs Bob Graves at this place.

Miss Emma Adams is on the sick list.

Mr. James Lanham and Joseph Graves visited at McIntire Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Barker and family visited the latter's aunt, Mrs. Jim Bowles Sunday.

Mrs. Matt Shewmaker was the guest of Mrs. Prudie Janes Friday evening.

Mrs. Bertha Lanham and children visited at the home of Mrs Teresa Graves Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Rosa McAllister and Misses Mariah and Rosa Anderson were here shopping Monday evening.

Mrs. Mollie Logsdon and children visited Mrs. Dian Smith Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Rogers visited the latter's brother, of near Springfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Huston Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Graves and son Leroy, were the guests of Mr and Mrs Toad Anderson and family Sunday.

Miss Leona Graves spent Wednesday night with Mary Rose Janes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fenwick visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Rogers Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Shewmaker and daughter, Miss Annie, were at Mackville Sunday.

Mrs. Bob Graves was in Mackville Sunday.

Miss Annie Welsh, of Burgin, has returned home after an extended visit with relatives here.

IN BASEBALL AS IN LIFE

Senator Gardner's Words of Hope Might Well Be Applied to Either of the Games.

Senator Obadiah Gardner, the man from Maine with the Mark Hanna features, gets more enjoyment out of a ball game than a chauffeur does out of scaring pedestrians. A short time ago, in the absence of a league game in Washington, Senator Gardner passed on his way to the senate to watch a bunch of boys playing on the Capitol grounds.

One little chap had just muffed a pop fly that, if safely handled, would have retired the other side. He had to stand for many shouts of derision and deprecating epithets, and was greatly cast down.

Senator Gardner called him over to him.

"Do you know," said the senator, "I can remember, as if it were only last week, a game I played in, at center field, when I was about your age, and how sore everybody got at me because I kept muffing balls, always at the worst possible time. In the last inning I came to the bat with two runs against us and knocked a three-bagger that put us one ahead. And all the boys that had been making fun of my fielding were the first to hist me to their shoulders and carry me off the field in a blaze of glory. So you can see how little sense there'd be in being cast down over a poor play, or swelled up over a good play, when people are so quickly swayed by a streak of luck. If I were you I wouldn't care a continental what they said about me. You may lam out a home run the next time up."

And the boy seemed properly encouraged.

Nature Always Supreme.

Nature paints the best part of the picture, carves the best part of the statue, builds the best part of the house and speaks the best part of the oration.—Emerson.

SPECIAL SALE!

Rugs, Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums, Wall Paper and Lace Curtains

FOR 15 DAYS

Regardless of the fact that the factories have advanced the prices we have

Reduced Prices for a Limited Time

9ftx2 ft Tapestry Brussels Rugs		12.50	grade for $10.00
9ftx12ft	" " "	15.00	" 12.50
9ftx12ft Velvet Rugs		17.50	" 14.00
9ftx12ft Axminister Rugs		25.00	" 19.50
11ft 3 inx12ft Axminister Rugs		30.00	" 25.00

All small Rugs and Mats at reduced prices. Cut prices on Mattings. Linoleums at Low Prices

Bargains In Lace Curtains

50c Lace Curtains for 39c 75c Lace Curtains 60c
$1.25 Lace Curtains for 98c
Lace Curtains up to $5 pair all at reduced prices
We Have in Stock Rex Rugs and Porch Shades
Bargains in every department during July

THE ROBERTSON CLAYBROOKE CO.,
INCORPORATD

ORATOR'S TRIBUTE TO WOMEN

Robert G. Ingersoll's Eloquent Description of the Beauties and Virtues of the Gentler Sex.

It takes 100 men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful object ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that rises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths. It forgives the most cruel injuries. It is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Russia's New Naval Base.

Reval, which Russia proposes to make into one of her strongest naval bases, has under a variety of owners, been a fortified town for many centuries. The Danes were the first to occupy and strengthen it in the thirteenth century. Then came the Hanseatic league, which made it one of its leading ports, and then in 1561 it became Swedish territory. Bombardments by the Danes and Russians failed to reduce it, and it was still an important fortress when it surrendered to Peter the Great in 1710, and since then it has been greatly strengthened by Russia.

Perched on a hill within a huge circling harbor, Reval still retains memories of its checkered history. A year or two ago I found about half a dozen droshkies on the stand in the quiet market place. Between them the drivers chattered in German, Swedish, Russian, French—and one of them could bargain only in the language of Lithuania.—London Chronicle.

Billions in Exports of Manufactures.

The estimate that a billion dollars' worth of manufactures will be exported in the current fiscal year, made by the Bureau of Statistics, Department of Commerce and Labor, seems likely to be justified. The official figures show for the nine months ending with March $730,000,000 worth of manufactures exported, these figures being $74,000,00 in excess of those for the corresponding period of the preceding year; and as the exports of manufactures in the year ending June 30, 1911, were valued at $907,000,000, the figures at hand seem to clearly indicate that the total for the current year will pass the billion-dollar line.

GRAND OUTING AND PICNIC

Saturday, July 13th

At Fredericktown Ky
FOR HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Dinner and Refreshments served on the Grounds. Target Shooting, Phantaz, Fishing, Baby Rack, Excellent Music. Gold, Flour, Sugar, Shoat given away to the lucky winner.

HELP A GOOD PURPOSE
THE COMMITTEE

Reliabland Comprehensive Telephone Service

Is necessary to conduct successfully a business enterprise. The Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company gives you a universal service, that is, local connections with all citizens in your town, and Long Distance connections to all outside important cities and towns. You get exactly what you pay for. Call our Manager for further information. "The demand is not for cheap telephone service, but for reliable and comprehensive telephone service."

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
(Incorporated)

L. & N. TIME TABLE

	South Bound			North Bound		
	No. 41 Daily Ex. Sun	No. 43 Daily Ex Sun	No. 91 Sun only	No. 42 Daily Ex. Sun	No. 44 Daily Ex Sun	No. 90 Sun only
Louisville	4:30 pm	7:25 am	6:10 pm	8:20 am	5:30 pm	8:30 am
Hardstown Jct.	5:22 "	9:20 "	7:02 "	7:30 "	4:16 "	8:40 "
Bardstown	6:05 "	10:25 "	7:46 "	6:45 "	3:00 "	7:55 "
Springfield	6:55 "	12:05 "	8:35 "	6:00 "	1:20 "	7:10 "
	Ar.	Ar.	Ar.	Lve	Lve	Lve

BANDIT PLAY IS REALISTIC

San Rafael Lad Shoots Hole in Boy's Hand During Playful Holdup.

San Rafael.—While making a mock holdup of all the boys in the neighborhood, William Butler, aged 15, shot Paul Kaneen, another boy, through the hand. Butler found a loaded gun belonging to his brother, donned a pair of chaps and went out to show off. Kaneen held up his hands when commanded, and was shot through the palm nevertheless.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Electric Bitters
Made A New Man Of Him.
"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

The Yellow Letter

by William Johnston



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Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

[illegible] little; nothing at all, in fact. She come here night before last. Got in on the seven-two train from New York, I calculate, from the time of her arrival. She had no baggage, only that little black bag yonder, and she asked for a room for the night—a cheap room. She seemed so feeble I gave her this room on the ground floor, No. 4, and only charged her seventy-five cents for it, though it's a dollar room, or a dollar and a half for bridal couples. She paid for it for one night and right after supper she went into it and stayed there. Yesterday morning after breakfast she went out somewhere and was gone maybe an hour or an hour and a half. I didn't see her when she come in but I heard—"

"Mahlon Williams," said the coroner severely, "you ought to know enough about the law to understand that what you heard ain't evidence. Tell only them things you know of your own knowledge."

"All I know," said Williams, perceptibly miffed, "is that she come out along about three in the afternoon and paid another seventy-five cents, saying she wanted the room another night. That's all I seen of her."

"Can I ask a question?" said one of the jurors, all of whom were townsmen of the class usually to be found around the hotel bar-room.

"If it is a proper question," said the coroner judiciously.

"Where did she go when she went out?"

"The question is a proper one, if the witness can answer it of his own knowledge," the coroner ruled.

"If I knowed I'd a told already," said the hotel keeper.

One or two of the other jurors asked questions, prompted plainly more by curiosity than by intelligent effort to ascertain the facts; but it was plain that Mr. Williams had revealed all that he knew, and he was dismissed.

Doctor Allen, who had been sent for as soon as the suicide was discovered, gave it as his opinion that the woman had hung herself early the evening before, as nearly as he could judge about five o'clock.

"Who was it found the body?" the coroner asked.

"Mary Evans, the chambermaid," the constable volunteered. "Here she is, right here."

The coroner proceeded to examine her.

Much embarrassed by the prominence into which she found herself thrust, but manifestly enjoying the unusual situation, the girl told how, early in the morning, as soon as she began her work, she had gone to the room.

"I didn't know there was anyone in No. 4," she explained. "I knew the woman had taken it for just one night and I hadn't bothered making it up the day before. None of the other roomers was up yet and I thought I might just as well get No. 4 off my mind. I knocked like I always do and getting no answer I opened the door right wide all of a sudden. Such a shock as it gave me I never expect to have again to my dying day. There was the poor creature a-hanging there. I let a yell out of me that must have waked the dead, and then I ran and called Mr. Williams."

"Had you seen the deceased on the day previous?"

"Yes, but she wasn't deceased when I saw her."

"Did you have any conversation with her?"

"No more than to pass the time of day with her you might say."

I was thoroughly disgusted with the drivelling way in which the proceedings were being carried on. I could see little hope of any discovery that would establish connection with the



"May I Ask the Witness One or Two Questions?"

similar events in New York. I turned from listening to the witness to studying the face of the man Cook. Could it be possible he was Hugh Crandall? I saw that he was watching the testimony with eager interest. Against my will I had to confess that his face was one that attracted rather than repelled me. While there was a shrewdness about the eyes, the chin was square and firm and [illegible] unabashed. I tried to read in the shape of the mouth or the curve of the ears some sign of the criminal, such as I expected to find written on the countenance of Crandall, but it was not there.

"She was sitting there crying."

A sentence of the maid's testimony suddenly thrust itself forward from my subconsciousness as if demanding my attention and I listened intently to what she was saying.

"That was the way it happened that I didn't make up the room the day before. When I went in to do it she was sitting there crying and tearing a letter to bits."

A letter! It came on me in a flash that here was the clue, that this was the connecting link with the other two cases.

I pushed my way forward into the room, determined to learn all there was about this new phase of the case. The proceedings stopped abruptly at the bustle my movement made, and everybody, coroner, jurors and spectators, gaped at me.

"I am a lawyer," I said. "May I ask the witness one or two questions?"

Still the coroner gaped and I waited no longer for his permission.

"Was it a yellow letter?" I asked.

"Now that you speak of it I kind of remember that it was."

"Has the letter been found?"

"She was tearing it in pieces."

"Where are the pieces?"

The eyes of everybody present began roving about the room, as if in answer to my question. The constable instituted a hasty search, in which I myself, the coroner and the jurors joined. I felt that if we could only find those pieces, the mystery might be solved. While the room was being ransacked I kept my eye on Cook. As I asked the question about the letter's color I noticed that he looked startled. I was amazed now to see him edging toward the door. I was tempted to demand that he be restrained and searched. I felt almost sure that if the pieces of the yellow letter were to be found anywhere it would be in his pocket. Yet second thought advised against such rash action. I had no positive proof that Cook was Crandall. Until I had, surely it would be unwise to accuse him. I remembered that there was no train by which he could leave the town until late in the afternoon, so there was little prospect that he could escape me.

"How did you know it was a yellow letter?" the coroner asked me suspiciously, pausing suddenly in his search.

It was an awkward question. I realized that my impetuosity had placed me in a predicament. I was by no means ready to tell him the whole story, and yet the fact that I knew or suspected the color of the letter that she was tearing up certainly indicated that I knew something about the woman.

"I didn't know it."

"Well, what'd you ask the question about it for?" he repeated, his suspicion of me rapidly increasing.

I was thinking quickly what I could say that would divert his thoughts. I noticed with annoyance that the eyes of every one in the room were on me and that they were curiously awaiting an answer. I assumed an air of mystery and drew the coroner to one side.

"I am perfectly willing to tell you everything," I said. "I am out here on another matter that is something of a mystery in which a yellow letter figures. The letter has disappeared. I never saw or heard of this old woman before, but when the witness mentioned that she was tearing up a letter a sudden notion came to me that it might be the one of which I was in search. A detective who is working on the case will be out here this evening and then I can tell you more about it."

I spoke the last sentence in a whisper so low that it reached only the coroner's ear. He pondered over my statement and then abruptly announced that the inquest was adjourned until nine o'clock the next day. I would have escaped him if I could, but I saw that he was determined to worm out everything I knew or suspected. I decided that activity would be the best remedy for his curiosity. Accordingly I invited the coroner and the constable to come up to my rooms where, without waiting for them to question me, I began firing questions hot-shot at them, suggesting things for them to do, simple things that would have been the first thought of the police of New York or any other large city, but which they had not thought of. Had they telephoned a description of the woman to the Bridgeport police with her name to see if she could be identified as any one who was missing from that city? Had they examined her clothing to see if there was any mark on it that might identify her? Had they studied her writing on the register to see if it gave any indication of being assumed or disguised? Had they examined her pocketbook to see if it contained any [illegible] to a motive? Had they considered whom she might have come to this town to see?

"That idea of calling up the Bridgeport police ain't such a bad one," said the coroner. "Suppose you do it now," he said, turning to the constable.

"I'd like to know who's going to pay for it if I do," the constable objected. "There ain't enough fees in this office for me to be spending my money that way."

"You go ahead and do it and I'll see that you get the money back."

"If you're going to pay it out of your own pocket I'll do it, but if you expect me to wait till you put it through as a lawful expense I ain't taking no chances."

Their petty wrangling over such a trifling amount exasperated me not a little.

"Here," said I, pulling a five-dollar bill from my pocket, "take this and pay for it and tell them to telephone you as soon as they can what they have found out. This ought to cover both the message and the answer and if there is anything left get yourself some cigars with it."

The constable needed no second bidding. As soon as he had disappeared I turned to the coroner:

"Did you notice that man Cook at the inquest? Who is he?"

"I don't know who you mean," he replied. "The only Cook I know here in the town is Bob Cook, and he's laid up with a broken leg."

"Didn't you notice a tall, smooth-shaven fellow who stood right close beside where you were sitting? He listened closely to the testimony and the minute we began looking for the scraps of the letter, didn't you see him slip out of the room?"

"Come to think of it," said the coroner, "I believe I did notice him, but I can't say as I seen him going out. Maybe 'twas one of the guests of the hotel."

"I think he is, and I'm pretty sure he's registered in the hotel as Mr. Cook, too, but I'd like to know more about him."

"Let's go down and ask Mahlon. If there's anybody in his hotel he don't know about it's something unusual."

We found Mahlon Williams in the little boxed-off corner behind the hotel desk that was labeled "Private Office." The curious crowd was still gaping at the door of the room where



In the Corner of the Handkerchief Was a Neatly Embroidered "S."

the suicide had taken place, at least such of them as had not adjourned to the bar to talk it over, so that we were alone in the office.

"Mr. Williams," I said, "what do you know about this man Cook, who is stopping here in the hotel?"

"No more than I know about you," said he, "and not as much, in fact, for he didn't ask no peculiar questions at the inquest. Speaking about that letter—"

"How long has this man Cook been in the house?" I interrupted, determined not to let either him or the coroner annoy me with questions.

The hotel-keeper, plainly provoked at my attitude, stared thoughtfully at me for a minute and finally decided to answer my question as the only hope of getting me to answer his.

"He came just the night before you did—got in on the seven-two train."

His answer settled everything in my mind. Cook was Crandall. The arrival of Cook in the village coincided with the departure of Crandall from New York. The haste in which he had departed was explicable by the arrival of the old woman on that train. Evidently he wanted for some reason to arrive in the village at the same time that she did. What had been his motive was still a mystery to me. It flashed across my mind that perhaps, after all, her death might not have been suicide. A clever criminal might easily arrange things to look as though she had hung herself. I determined to make an investigation to see if there was any evidence to prove this, but I said nothing of my suspicions as yet. I already regretted my precipitancy in asking about the yellow letter. The questions of the landlord and the coroner might be deferred for a while, but sooner or later I would have to make some explanation, and I had none to give.

"What is Cook's business?" I asked the landlord hastily, anticipating a question I saw forming on his lips.

"I don't know. He kind of looked to me like a traveling-man—or a lawyer. What was—"

The return of the constable from telephoning saved my answering the question he was about to ask.

"There ain't no woman missing from Bridgeport that the police know anything about," he said sententiously.

"Did ye tell them her name?" asked the coroner.

"Yep. They say there's only three families of Teilers in the telephone book and only four in the directory, and they are going to look them up and telephone inside of an hour."

"Maybe her name wasn't Teiler," suggested the hotel-keeper. "I recollect seeing her kind of hesitate as she went to write in the register."

"That's just what I was thinking," I cried, glad to divert his attention once more. "Let us go and look at the register and then examine her clothing. Maybe there are some marks on it."

"That's a good idea," said the coroner. "Wonder we didn't think of that before."

The hotel register showed us little save the name "Mary Jane Teiler" in the tremulous old-fashioned hand little used to handling the pen. There was perhaps a little more space between the last two names than after the first—as if she hesitated a moment while deciding what name to use or perhaps with an honest woman's natural aversion to assuming any other name than her own.

"Let's look at the clothing," I suggested, eager for an opportunity to see whether there were any indications that would point to anything other than suicide.

The four of us hastened to the room again. To my annoyance I noted that the rope had been removed from the rafters, though the woman's outer clothing still lay piled on the chair. There seemed to be nothing about the inexpensive black suit to identify the owner, no mark of any kind except the label of the concern in New York from which it had been purchased.

"Where's the black bag she carried?" asked the coroner.

"There was some money in it," Mr. Williams replied. "I put it in the safe."

As we left the room to return to the hotel office I gave a hasty glance at the corpse. From the condition of the face and throat it was all too plain that death had been by strangulation, still, I reasoned, a powerful man might have strangled the woman first and hanged her afterward to conceal his crime. I determined to put the theory up to Davis as soon as he arrived.

Twirling the knob of the ancient safe that stood in the corner, the hotel-keeper reached in and drew out a well-worn hand-bag of black leather and upset the contents on the desk. There were three one-dollar bills, neatly folded, three dimes and eight pennies—a meager amount that suggested the hoarding of pennies for this trip, whatever its purpose. There was a half-ticket, the return stub of a ticket from Bridgeport and another one from New York to Ardway, and that was all, save two neatly folded black-bordered handkerchiefs.

"Looks like she came from Bridgeport, after all," the constable volunteered.

"Maybe she did," said the landlord, unfolding one of the handkerchiefs and holding it up to our gaze. "Maybe she did come from Bridgeport, but her name wasn't Teiler—not Mary Jane Teiler by a long shot."

In the corner of each handkerchief was a neatly embroidered "S."

It gave me quite a shock as I looked at that mute evidence of her assumed name, to her effort to mask her identity.

Could her name have been Elser?

Was this the way in which she was connected with the two suicides in New York? But even so, suppose she was the sister or relative, or even the unrecognized wife of old Andred Elser, what possible connection could these two humble people have with Katharine Farrish?

The mystery was growing deeper. How I wished that Inspector Davis would come.

CHAPTER VII.

Two Disappearances.

I looked at my watch and saw that it was nearly noon. I remembered that I had not yet called up Louise as I had intended to do the very first thing that morning. What a laggard lover she must think me! How heartless it must seem to her for me to leave her alone so long in the mansion where here father and sister lay dying, perhaps dead, with the black shadowy mystery still hanging over her and them! What must she think of me? Filled with self-reproach I sprang up without a word of apology or explanation to the others and hastened to the telephone booth I had observed in the hall.

"Give me O141 Madison," I demanded of central.

"What's the matter?" she repeated, with surprise in her tone, which struck me peculiarly until I considered that long-distance calls from Ardway must be such a rarity as to surprise even the operator.

"I want long-distance—New York," I explained, enunciating distinctly, "O141 Madison."

"Again," central replied, flippantly, it appeared to me.

I repeated the number, more than annoyed by her response. "Oh, I've got your number all right by this time."

It was a good thing for her that she tried no more jocularity with me, or the rules of the company against profanity would have been shattered. There was a wait of several minutes, filled with the usual false alarms of long-distance telephoning, during which I stood and fumed. At last I heard my dear Louise's voice and hastened eagerly to ask after her welfare. Her voice seemed strong and cheerful, though she admitted that she had slept little the night before. I apologized for not having called up before. She told me that while her father's condition was unchanged, the doctor thought he was in no immediate danger, and that Katharine was much improved. The doctor believed now that she could live. She was conscious, but very weak, and Louise had been forbidden to speak to her and was allowed in the room only for a minute at a time. I hastily sketched for her the events of the morning.

"Oh, Mr. Kent," said Louise's voice—how I wished she would call me by my first name—"who do you suppose called up?"

"Who?"

"Hugh Crandall."

"What's that?" I exclaimed, hardly believing my ears.

"Hugh Crandall," she repeated a little louder and more distinctly. "He asked for Katharine, and the maid called me to the telephone. I told him my sister was ill and could not come to the telephone. He seemed greatly agitated and insisted on knowing what the matter was. He was so agitated and persistent I finally told him she had met with an accident. He was silent for so long I thought he had left the telephone, but all of a sudden he asked, 'Did she shoot herself?' and before I thought I answered 'Yes.' Then he cried out, 'Oh, my God!' or something like that and asked if she was fatally injured. I told him that she was alive but unconscious, and then, Harding, he asked if I had seen anything of a yellow letter. I thought I had better tell him nothing about that, so I answered 'No,' and then he rang off."

"That was right," I said. "Where did he call up from?"

"I have no idea."

"When was it? How long ago?"

"Not very long—within the hour."

Hastily I explained to Louise that a man that I believed was Crandall was here in the hotel with me and that I would find him at once and make him explain the mystery. Before I left the booth I got the Ardway central again and from her learned what I had begun to suspect—that "O141 Madison" had been called from the very booth in which I stood, not over an hour before. There was no longer any doubt about it in my mind—Cook was Crandall. He evidently had gone straight to the [illegible] out of the room as I had asked the question about the yellow letter. From the questions he put to Louise, he must have been suspecting that Katharine would try suicide. Why else had he asked if she had shot herself? He must have known her motive. He surely could explain the dark mystery that burdened her father and herself.

I resolved to seek him at once and, even if I had to have him arrested on some pretext, or if I had to use physical force, to make him disgorge all he knew. I felt in my pocket to make sure that the revolver Davis had given me was there, and hurried back to the office.

"Have you seen anything of Cook?" I asked, trying to mask the eagerness with which I sought him.

"Not since this morning," the landlord volunteered. "I guess you saw him after I did. The coroner told me you saw him leaving the room during the inquest."

"I seen him," volunteered the clerk.

"Where? When?" I asked excitedly.

"About an hour ago, driving past here lickety-split with the black mare from Jones' livery stable."

"Which direction did he go?" I cried, all excitement at the thought that Crandall was escaping just at the very moment when I, for the first time, had made sure of his identity.

"He must be followed and found at once," I said, turning to the landlord. "Don't his actions look to you like those of a guilty man? The minute he hears me ask about a yellow letter he disappears from the hotel. There is no train by which he can escape. So desperate is he that he hires a horse and tries to get away cross country."

I had hoped by my eagerness to stir in the landlord something of my own feeling in regard to Crandall's guilt, but these country yokels are hard to move.

"What do you suspect him of?" he inquired calmly. "Why should he want to escape from you? Have you got a warrant for him?"

I was not yet ready to divulge my reason for wanting Crandall captured. Even if we had him, what definite crime was there of which I could accuse him? I was morally certain that the yellow letter or letters emanated from him, yet how could I prove it? A new thought came to me.

"Where is his baggage?" I asked.

"He only had a hand-satchel with him," said Mr. Williams, "and I guess that is up in his room."

"Suppose we go look for it," I suggested.

"You don't do no such thing as that in my hotel," said the landlord decisively, "not unless you've got a warrant. He's paid for his room for a week in advance, and there ain't no law to prevent his going and coming



"The Postmaster's Disappeared," Some One Explained.

as he pleases, so long as there ain't no warrant out for him. If he wants to get out of town behind the fastest horses in Jones' stable I ain't a-going to try to stop him, and what's more, if he has left his grip in his room it is going to stay there. Maybe or maybe not there are things in it, but there ain't no prying stranger going to know what's there unless he can show me due warrant of law."

"You may be defeating the ends of justice," I warned him sternly, indignantly resenting his remark, yet seeing no way in which I could successfully dodge his appellation of "prying stranger" without revealing my whole hand, and this I was determined not to do until Davis arrived and I had had an opportunity to consult with him.

"I may be blocking your plans," said the landlord gruffly, "but you'll get no more help out of me unless I know what it is you are after. The right kind of a mystery doesn't hurt the hotel business, but there's things that do, and if you want any help from me, young man, I've got to know what's going on."

"I wish I knew myself," I said mentally, adding aloud: "When I am ready to speak you will hear many things that will astound you. Meanwhile, I tell you that I have every reason to believe that that man who fled from here is a great criminal and that if you do not aid in his apprehension you will be doing a serious wrong to the community. I'll tell you this much, I am convinced that he was responsible for this woman's death and for other deaths."

"Maybe he is and maybe he ain't," said the landlord. "I saw the lady myself, and nobody can persuade me it was anything but a suicide. Why, I cut her down!"

"I am not denying that she committed suicide," I replied with some asperity, "but I am morally certain that if she killed herself she was driven to it by the man who has just fled. I insist on being allowed to examine his baggage."

"Look here, young man," said Mr. Williams, "I have told you once and for all that the baggage of no guest in this house is going to be examined without due process of law. And I want to say right here that it's evident that you yourself know a lot more about this case than you are telling. If you are an officer and can show me a warrant I am ready to give you all the aid and assistance I can, but until you do, I'd advise you to keep your nose out of things that ain't your business and to stay out of places you ain't got a right to be in."

The suspicion crossed my mind that it might be he who had discovered me in the post office the night before. I decided quickly that it could not have been, for he was in the hotel when I arrived. I felt sure it must have been either Crandall or the postmaster. Plainly, though, there was nothing further to be gained by argument with the obtuse Mr. Williams. After all, there ought not to be much difficulty in tracing Crandall by the vehicle in which he had driven away. That could wait until Davis arrived. Meanwhile I pondered on what I could do to throw light on the case. I had it. I would visit the post office again and see what I could learn about the holder of the lock box from which Davis believed the yellow letters came.

Abruptly leaving the landlord, I strolled out into the street, determined to go boldly to the post office and make inquiries. As I approached the building I saw a little group of villagers gathered in front of it, the faces of some of whom I had noted at the inquest. They seemed to be excitedly discussing some happening. It was not without some trepidation that I came closer. If my visit to the post office had been discovered and there was anyone in the crowd who could identify me, an awkward situation might develop. I put on a bold front, however, and approached closer.

"What's the matter?" I asked, trying to make my inquiry seem casual.

"The postmaster's disappeared," some one explained.

"Where?"

"Don't know," said my informant. "He didn't come to the office at all today. When the people come for their mail after the New York train got in he wasn't here. Hank Rollins always brings it up on the stage, and as he's passing, throws it off on the board walk and the postmaster comes out and gets it. Nobody ever goes for their mail for a few minutes after that, to give him a chance to get it sorted. The first persons who got here today found the mail-sack lying just where the driver had flung it."

"Yes, sir," broke in an old man whom I heard them call "Dad" Hutchinson. "Yes, sir, I was the first to notice it. I was going to the office to see if maybe there was a letter for me from my daughter Mary, who lives up Boston way, and I noticed the sack lying right over there. I went into the office to tell the postmaster about it and kind of have a little fun with him, and bless my soul if there was hide or hair of him to be seen anywhere. Looking through the boxes, I could see that the back door was standing open, and I went around there and looked, and I couldn't see anything of him, either. It didn't seem right for the mail to be lying out there on the sidewalk, 'twas like taking undue liberty with government property, so I dragged the sack around and flung it in the door and went looking for the constable. Then I heard about the suicide and the inquest down to the hotel, so I went down there to fetch him, and all the crowd that had been down to the inquest come trailing along."

"I noticed when I come along here last night that the post office was dark," volunteered another of the crowd. "I don't know just what time it was, but it was just before it began to rain. I remember, now, thinking it kind of funny the office was shut up so early, but I didn't stop to investigate. I'll bet he wasn't here last night, either."

"It's burglars, that's what it is," said an excited youngster. "I saw them at work. I come along here last night and there was a flash, like from a dark lantern. Right in there behind the boxes, it was. They must a been at work then. I'll bet they killed him and hid his body and made away with all the money and stamps."

"How many of them were there?"

"Did you see them?"

"What time was it?"

Questions poured thick and fast on the youngster, who evidently had told all he knew and a little more. I took advantage of the furor his story had created to slip around to the rear of the building, where I found a self-appointed committee of citizens and the constable guarding the door.

"Has anything been stolen?" I asked.

"Not as far as we can discover," said the constable. "There ain't no disorder about the place and the safe hasn't been busted, as far as I can see. I ain't made any regular investigation, being as this is government property."

"Has no one any idea where the postmaster is?" I asked.

"That's just what we've been trying to find out. Jim, here, as soon as we found Rouser wasn't here, went up to the Widow Smith's, where he boards. Thought maybe he'd just overslept or something like that, or maybe was sick. But Mrs. Smith went up and looked in his room and come down and said he hadn't been home all night."

"Yes," interrupted Jim, "and what's more, she said it was nothing unusual for him not to come home. There was lots and lots of nights recently when he didn't show up. She had no idea where he spent his nights. She's a woman that minds her own business and don't interfere none with her boarders' goings and comings as long as they pay their money regular."

"What are you going to do about keeping the office open?" I asked, much puzzled over this new mystery. How I wished for Davis! Mystery seemed to be piling on mystery with



She Reached Into the Slit and Brought Out a Neat Package of One-Hundred Dollar Bills.

every step I took. Beyond the one conviction I had that Hugh Crandall was in some way to blame for it all, I saw nothing that would help me in my undertaking.

"We've arranged about that. We've sent for Jennie Cox to come over and take charge. She always takes hold when Charlie Rouser wants to take a day or a half-day off. She knows the combination of the safe and the money-drawer, and has been sworn in as special assistant. She'll know what to do and who to notify."

"It may interest you to know that Post Office Inspector Davis will be out here tonight," I told them. "I left him in New York last night, and he promised to join me here."

Suspicion flashed into the faces of all my auditors.

"Maybe that's why Rouser has disappeared," suggested the constable. "He's been spending a lot of money lately, Rouser has. Maybe he knew the inspector was coming and was short in his accounts."

"He couldn't have known it," I protested. "The inspector himself didn't know he was coming here until late yesterday afternoon, and there isn't any way possible that the postmaster could have been advised of his coming."

The arrival of the substitute official diverted the conversation. Miss Cox, an unimaginative, unattractive woman of thirty, in a most matter-of-fact way entered the building and took charge.

(To be continued.)

New York.—Fire Commissioner Johnson has sent to the treasury department for redemption $50 in bills of the denominations of one, two and five dollars, which firemen discovered hidden in the ceiling of a house in Pearl street after a fire. Rats had formed a nest of the money and all of the bills were chewed by the rodents and otherwise mutilated.

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